

# City Of Refuge

Grant-Lee Phillips

You better run, you better run  
You better run and run, and run  
You better run, you better run  
You better run and run  
And run, and run, and run

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

Oh, when you stand before the Father in a state of shame  
Because your robes are covered in mud  
When your kneel at the feet of a woman of the street  
The gutters will run with blood, they will run with blood

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

In the days of madness, my brother, my sister  
When you're dragged toward the Hellmouth  
You will beg for the end but there ain't gonna be one, friend  
For the grave will spew you out, it will spew you out

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run

You'll be working in the darkness against your fellow man  
And you'll find you're called to come forth  
So you'll scrub and you'll scrub but the trouble is, bud  
The blood it won't wash off, no, it won't come off

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

When you stand before the Father in a state of shame  
Because your robes are covered in a mud

When your kneel at the feet of [Incomprehensible] of the street  
The gutters will run with blood, they will run with blood

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge

You better run, you better run  
You better run to the City of Refuge  
You better run, you better run  
You better run

Run, and run, and run, and run